"Did you know," asked Lucile, the enitrees in the equal restaurant on Broadway, as the newspaper man tuck his seat at the country, "that H's the pulling ton-teeth to get theatrical actors to leave New York?"

"Is that so!" asked the newspaper

"Indued it is. No. sir, none of them wante to get away from the big burg An' chorus people are the hardest. A horus man comes in here this moraag, an', after orderin' his sandwich, I'm in a squandary, he says.

I don't know what to do." "Then why do It?" I ask. I love to rie those boys of the bacaground.

"Bon't be sally!" he says. I'ms

offered a fine salary to go to Chicago

with a big musical show, but I don't

want to leave New York.

"Aw, have a heart!" I says. "What
has New York ever done to you to

make you vindictative?

"Listen!" he says. "I'm really wor-

way an' I'm a favorite here in

"Somenody's been feeding you near-weer, I says. Whadaye mean—favorite?"
"I nave my following, he says. So has a tin-canned doe, I says. "He sets angry. 'heaning what?' he demands. 'Aleaning,' I says, 'that the tin can is like doath because it's bound to occur.' It was an old one, kid, but it fitted in great.

"He gets madder. 'Curfew on that stuff!' he growis. 'What's death got to do with it an' why ring in that old gag?"

to do with it an' why ring in that old gag?

"Calm yourself, Eddie.' I says.
'You're all mixed up. Now, what was it you started to tell me?

"Bay, kid, he's so sore he gets up an' blows through the door, all passion and perfume. That's the way to handle tham kind."

"Your job here is an intercating one," suggested the new spaper man.
"Oh, I don't know," replied Lucile.
"By the way," she continued, "I got a chance to be head waitress in a big dafe in Philadelphia."

"Going to take it?"

"No."
"Why not?"

Why not?"
"Well, Philly's all right," said Lu-

MOROSCO INDEPENDENT.

MOROSCO INDEPENDENT.

Oliver Morosco, who has heretofore booked his theatrical productions through the Shubert offices, will be independent in the future. Mr. Morosco has arranged to play his new comedy, "Sadie Love," in the Calety, a Klaw & Erlanger house. He has at present "The Unchastened Woman" in the Thirty-minth Street Theatre, controlled by the Shuberts. In all, before the first of the year, he will make seven productions in New York, and theat, he says, will be put in the best theatres he can get, regardiess of who books the houses. In giving up his custom of booking exclusively through the Shubert offices Mr. Morosco says ha is prompted merely by a desire to do the best he can for Oliver Morosco. His third production of the season will also go into t Klaw & Erlanger house on Broadway.

Mr. Morosco had a little tilt with the Measure. Shubert Saturday night about permitting Alexander Wellcott, the Times critic, who is barred from the Shubert houses, to see "The Unchastened Woman." The producer wanted the critic admitted, but the Measure. Shubert refused to accede to his wishes. There is no fight on be-

ra. Shubert refused to accede to his wishes. There is no fight on be rt, as was reported along Broad

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

Two got a teartron; in yer eye
Lat tenem you've had a blow;
Lat intened to sak you why.
Yer, Jannie, drar, I know,
heard you when he left last night
A-solstin in yer roots,
Y knowed yer, heart, 'most always light,
Wus erneded full of goom,

Tog'ee got a tendrop in yer ere. Yer hort, die girl, I know. It's tough, on Bad to see you cry. Tr, smilin at yer wor. There's good in every horra' apat. You'll see it when you need, Fee, across, jest once, Fee, across, jest once, Fee, across, jest once, Fergirin, dear, it asset.

GOSSIP.

"Alone at Last" will open at the

Harry Thompson, "Mayor of the lowery," will celebrate his fifty-ninth Harry Thompson, Mayor of the liowery," will celebrate his fifty-ninth birthday to-morrow at his home, No. 1284 Patham Avenue, Brooklyn.

The publicity department of the Mutual Film Company wants you to know that George Sidney collects old vests. We thought he was in the action, business.

ing business.

A musical comedy called "A Naval Cabaret" will be staged at Palm Carden Saturday evening by the or-ganisation known as the Metropolitan "The Unchastened Woman" is to be neart you can't scratch.

S'MATTER, POP!"

Carridge test from Political to Dr. T. Bracks World.)









Dy C. M. Payne

By Vic









F Listen! be says. I'm really wor. FLOOEY AND AXEL - Instead of an Alarm Clock, Etc., They Need a Phonograph That Will Say "Ball Game!"



KITTY KEYS—Her Advice to Mr. Sawyer Cumming Worded With Reverse English!

By Thornton Fisher



SO YOU DREAMED YOU







produced in London by Alfred Butt and Oliver Morosco. T. Daniel Frawley will go abroad to stage the play.

J. J. Rosenthal is advertising a Teddy Roosevelt birthday matinee at the Brenx Opera House for Oct. 27, thereby showing again that he never overlooks a bet.

"The Mark of the Beast," in which George Nash will be featured by the Messrs. Shubert, will be presented at the Princess Oct. 19, It is by Georgia Earle and Fanny Cannon.

George M. Cohan a cousin of George M. Cohan of Cohan & Harris, is ill in the Alston Sanitarium. He is assistant treasurer at the Astor

assistant treasurer at the Astor Alone at Last will open at the Saubert Oct. 16.

Willia Hoit Wakefield will sing for the Theatre Assembly at the riotel Astor Friday afternoon.

The Vitagraph will blow up the steam yacht Wayward in Princess Bay, of Staten Island, some day this the engagement of "Rolling Stones."

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES. Paul B.—Knickerbocker Hotel, Curley—George M. Colum is Irish descent and a Catholic,

FOOLISHMENT.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

Teacher-What is love? Johnny-Love is an itching of the

Evening World. THIS IS THE COVER of the book of NEW STORIES about Mother Goose and her friends. Stories and secrets that have never been told before of all the familiar folks and fairies and myths that children love. As little Evening World Readers are Mother Goose's favorites she has given them the first opportunity to read her latest and most interesting tales.

TORRED FOR THE PROPERTY OF TH THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

when the snow lay white under blue skies and the tinkle of sielghbells gave an air of unaccustomed gayety to the park, our friend liusail Newell happened to observe as he americal into the plaza after also morning stroll the encounter of two siends young creatures, each arrayed in the extreme of fashion and looking (as their way is) as if each particular movement were compounded of a series of attitudes any one of which might serve as the pose for a dishing might serve be a dishing might serve as the pose for a dishing m

PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF TH The Helpful Parson.

N. a bright Sunday recently, when the snow lay white under the snow lay white under tening to him. Better come along."

Each page will be numbered. SAVE THEM and have a complete book. Couright, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

FACT AND FICTION

HEREWITH a fact that's strange,

but true; Let not your hope diminish-Who always has an END in view But seldom sees his FINISH!

OUR OWN ENCYCLOPEDIA. JINX-A goat trained to carry ex-

JOKE-Something which is funny squirrels goin' hungry." when it happens to some one clse. JUDGMENT-The difference between a wise man and a simp.

DID YOU EVER KNOW IT TO 3 FAIL-That, after being coerced into your winter "heavies" by a chilly his friend: "You know those little spell, along came warmer weather white, round beans?" and made you "itch" to yank 'em off again?

FAMOUS CONSOLATIONS.

Yeah, but you'd oughta see the OTHER feller! Oh, well, it was only a CHEAP umbrella!

Anyway, Jones got stung, too! -But, Gorry! It was SOME SES-SION while it lasted.

HE FOUND 'EM! There was an old man in Monteith Who thought he'd mislaid his false

But the teeth hadn't quit him:

He sat down-they bit him Right where they'd been resting beneath!

HICKVILLE DOINGS.

'The Ladies' Aid Society of our local church had a nail drivin' contest last night. The only nails hit was thumbnails. Refreshments was served in the form of ice cream and gossip.

The first frost of the season hit town last night. "Dudley's Dream Dolls" played at the Opera House. The audience stayed through the show, but he fell asleep at his planna.

WHY IS IT that our "pat replies" always come into our minds too late

By Hazen Conklin

INFORMATION WANTED. Unless therein some secret lies,

I wish some author would explain Why maidens often "drop their eyes," But never pick them up again?

AMOS CRABB, our best little snrerer, says: "The more folks ! meet the less I worry about the

Yankee Fodder.

CENATOR HOAR used to tell with glee of a Southerner just home from New England who said to "Yes," replied the friend, "the kind

we feed to our horses?"

"The very same, Well, do you know, sir, that in Boston the ensightened citizens take those little, white, round beans, boil them for three or four bours, mix them with molasses and I know not what other logredients, bake them, and then—what do you suppose they do with the beans?"

"They"—it 'em, sir." interrupted the first Southerner, impressively, "bless me, sir, they cat 'em!"—Christian Advocate.

